

THE COMPANION CHRONICLES

THE SCORCHIES By James Goss

Music and Lyrics by Richard Fox and Lauren Yason

JO IS MAKING A THING

SUNG BY THE SCORCHIES Jo is making a thing! It's got lights that flash and go bing! What a lovely thing to sing! About Jo making a thing! Jo is making a thing! Press a button to eat like a king! What a lovely thing to sing! About Jo making a thing! Chorus Because it's child's play, to make a soufflé, all you need is a little time, Make it, bake it, and chocolate shake it, it'll make it really sublime, Here's an eyeful, of a trifle, cooking up a jelly surprise, Because Jo is making a thing! Jo is making a thing! Can you watch it fizzle and zing! What a lovely thing to sing! About Jo making a thing! Chorus So on a Monday, you make a flambé and it lasts for nearly a week, A cheesy omelette, can make you forget, if you're feeling less than magnifique, I can do it, cordon blue it, it's not much of a culinary trial because Jo is making a thing! Jo is making a thing! It's got lights that flash and go bing! What a lovely thing to sing about What a lovely thing to spring about What a lovely highland fling about Jo making a thing!

THE KILLING THE DOCTOR SONG

SUNG BY MR GRIZZFIZZLE

1. We killed him dead, oh yes stone dead, yes we killed that pesky Doctor dead, So let's all shout, we took him out! 'Cause we killed that bloomin' Doctor dead, You can't ignore, that he's no more, we wouldn't want to see you Jo misled, We'll be succinct, the Doc's extinct, yes we killed that no-good Doctor dead. Verse: Yes, the Ogrons tried it, but the Doc denied it, they were far too stupid to win, Daemons want to kill the Doctor, destroy his helicopter, but he was their banana skin, Ice Lords try to make it colder, that just made the Doctor bolder, and they failed where we succeed, And now we have achieved it, and now the Doc's received it, it has been decreed... that: 2. That big boy-scout, we rubbed him out! We achieved it one hundred per cent, Oh he's deceased, so rest in peace, yes we know that vexing Doctor's spent! His story's junked, his time defunct, we've eaten up the Time Lord for dessert, It seems a shame, but now he's slain, it's time to wash the Doctor's frilly shirt 3. So here we are, it sounds bizarre, but forgive us if we like a bit to crow, 'Cause now you see, it's thee and me, but who is going to save you all now Jo? So you inquired, has he expired? I think we'd like to offer you brown bread,

Because you know, he had to go:

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Outro: Yes, we know the Daleks couldn't Oh no the Master wouldn't Even the blasted Gel guards didn't, Yes, we know we killed the Doctor dead!

NOT KILLED THE DOCTOR

SONG (Reprise)

SUNG BY MR GRIZZFIZZLE

He's not dead, yes he's not dead, so it seems the Doctor has survived, It seems a shame, that he's not maimed, 'cause that jackanapes Doctor has revived, It seems insane, but he's not brained, but we can't deny we've seen it with our eyes, The story breaks, that news was fake, the reports of that blasted Doc's demise.

Verse: So now ring out the klaxons, we must be worse than Axons!, 'Cause he's returned to ruin our show, We thought that we'd rehearsed it, but now the Doc's reversed it, Like the polarity of the neutron flow, We were enthusiastic, now we melt like Auton plastic, that must be our destiny! 1-0 Doc it seems we're goalless, might as well now move to Solos! 'cause we've paid the penalty...'cause:

The Doc's alive, yes he survived! Yes, we thought this was his curtain call, That silver mane, it breathes again, ah it seems the Doctor's fooled us all! Our fists were clenched, the Doc was quenched, but now he must be drinking up his fill, But we're not done, a dummy run, We've got another sleeping pill!

So be alarmed, we mean you harm, let us not be now misunderstood, He'll take a dive, and not survive, it's time to rub the Doctor out for good, So let it rip, the Doc's a blip, be careful now oh, Doctor where you tread, 'Cause now it's time, pay for your crime: We'll make the Doc an absentee, And that will leave just you and me He won't go back to Metebelis Three, 'cause we would have killed the Doctor dead!

JO IS MAKING A THING (REPRISE)

SUNG BY THE SCORCHIES: Jo is making a thing! It's held together with a piece of string! What a lovely thing to sing! About Jo making a thing! Jo is making a thing! Let's hope it goes with a swing! What a lovely thing to sing! About Jo making a thing! Chorus So take a felt tip, with a firm grip and scribble in your colouring book, Take a fork and, cork in your hand and swing it round like a grappling hook, We make it so cool, here at our Playschool, cut through the gobbledegook, 'Cause Jo is making a thing! Jo is making a thing! Come on everyone let us sing, It's a lovely thing to sing about Jo making a thing! Yes, she's making a thing! Stepping out on our hot spring! What a lovely thing to sing about ... We giving mayhem and death to fling about ...

Give a chew on the teething ring about...

Jo making a thing!

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